

The Historie

Prin. How shall we part with them in setting forth?

Po. Why, we will set forth before or after them, and appoint them a place of meeting, wherein it is at our pleasure to faile; and then will they aduenture vpon the exploit themselves, which they shall haue no sooner atchieued, but wee'le set vpon them.

Prin. Yea: but t'is like that they will know vs by our horses, by our habits, and by euery other appointment to be our selues.

Po. Tut, our horses they shal not see, i'lle tie the in the wood; our vizards wee will change after wee leaue them: and sirra, I haue cases of Buckram for the nonce, to immaske our noted outward garments.

Prin. Yea, but I doubt they will be too hard for vs.

Po. Well, for two of them, I know them to bee as true bred cowards as euer turnd backe: and for the third, if he fight longer then he sees reason, I'lle forswear armes. The vertue of this ieast will be the incomprehensible lies, that this same fat rogue will tell vs when wee meet at supper, how thirtie at least hee fought with, what wards, what blowes, what extremities he indured, and in the reproofe of this lyes the ieast.

Prince. Well, i'lle goe with thee, provide vs all things necessarie, and meete me to morrow night in Eastcheape, there i'lle sup: farewell.

Po. Farewell my Lord.

Exit Paines.

Prin. I know you all, and will a while vphold
The vnyokt humour of your idlenesse,
Yet herein will I imitate the Sunne,
Who doth permit the base contagious clouds
To smother vp his beautie from the world,
That when he please againe to be himselfe,
Being wanted he may be more wondred at
By breaking through the foule and vgly mists
Of vapours that did seeme to strangle him.
If all the yeere were playing holy-dayes,
To sport would be as tedious as to worke;
But when they seldome come, they wisht for come,
And nothing pleaseth but rare accidents:
So when this loose behaviour I throw off,
And pay the debt I neuer promised,

By

of Hen

By how much better then my
By so much shall I falsifie mens
And like bright mettall on a su
My reformation glittering or e
Shal shew more goodly, and at
Then that which hath no foile
Ile so offend, to make offence
Redeeming time when men t

Enter the King, Northum

Sir Walter Bl

King. My blood hath bin to
Vnapt to stir at these indignit
And you haue found me, for
You tread vpon my patience,
I will from henceforth rather
Mightie, and to be feard, then
Which hath bin smooth as oy
And therefore lost that title o
Which the proud soule ne're

Wor. Our house (my souera
The scourge of greatnesse, to b
And that same greatnesse to, v
Haue holpe to make so portly.

King. Worcester, get thee g
Danger, and disobedience in t
O sir, your presence is too bold
And Maiestie might neuer yet
The muddie frontier of a seru
You haue good leaue to leaue
Your vse & counsell, we shall se
You were about to speake.

North. Yea, my good Lord
Those prisoners in your highne
Which Harry Percy here at H
Were as he saies, not with such
As is deliuered to your maiestie
Either enuie therefore, or misp
Is guiltie of this fault, and not n